BIGFOOT UPDATE

by Ray Crowe, Director, Western Bigfoot Society

The Western Bigfoot Society issued a Bigfoot alert in July, 1993, due to the large number of sightings of these cr... reported in the Colton to Molalla ..., forest country some 15 miles southeast of Portland, Oregon.

In early April, Debbie and Kim were driving near Colton on Unger Road, and saw a reddish-brown creature with matted hair kneeling alongside the road at 10 PM. Caught in the headlights, the Bigfoot straightened to seven feet, gracefully strode across the road leaving 15 inch tracks, and entered the forest.

About the same time, Alan saw a "big hairy thing" run across nearby Baurer Road, possibly the same creature. Jackson Moore said another man was driving north of Colton and saw a Bigfoot at Clear Creek in June (this report still not confirmed). Also, a friend mentioned last winter that something leaving 12-14 inch tracks was beating on the door of his Clear Creek shack.

Steve Williams, in June, made several trips to the Abqua Basin area west of the Molalla River, near Silverton. He found possible signs of Bigfoot activity: trees strangely smashed, rock stacks, and a four-foot boulder pulled from the ground. Often these activities are attributed to Bigfoot feeding.

The Riddle family and friends were camped on the Molalla River, about 20 miles south of Molalla. The end of May, Laura was sitting on a Porta-Potty and noticed a Peeping-Tom creature staring at her from 60 feet away next to a stump. Their three year old daughter Kaitlen cried that the "Big Monkey" ...eared her. "It was ...king a pee," then it looked in the car window at her. More curious than afraid, friend Mark, Laura and husband Ed, wanted to stay, but friends Sheron and Leroy wanted to leave, especially after finding a 9 x 17 inch track in some mud. Earlier that day Sheron had seen a silver-tipped creature run through the camp.

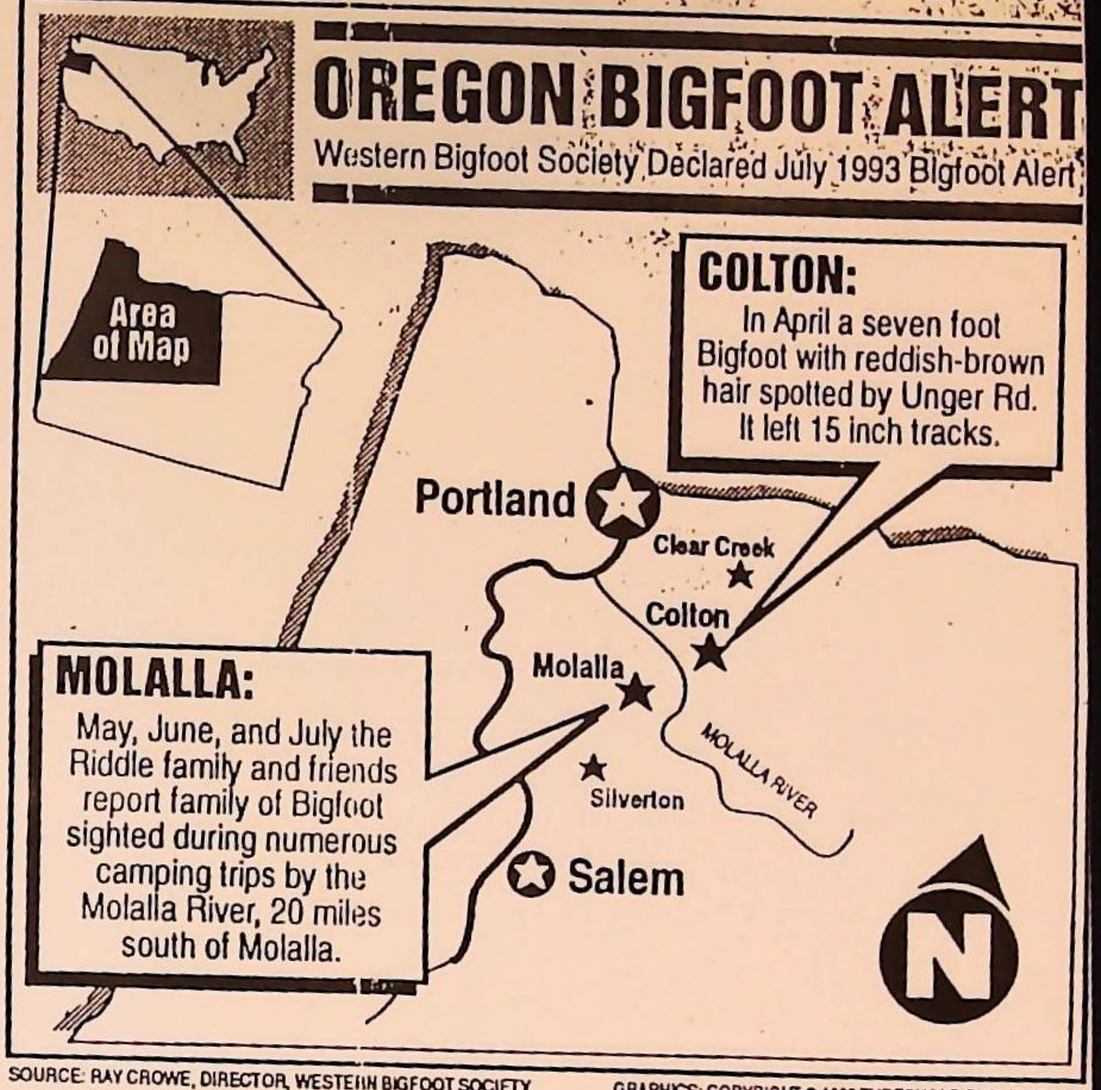
"Their three year old daughter Kaitlin cried that the "Big Monkey" scared her."

June 20-22 found the Riddles and friends back at the same camp, along with Mark's parents... they wanted them to meet their new hairy friends. That night several sets of eyes put in an appearance, reflecting from the campfire. Ed noticed that when he squatted, the creature did also. This went on for some time, until Laura tried raising her arms. They could glimpse in the shadows the same thing happening. The next day Ed found an apple with bite marks, and Kaitlen said the Big Monkey had an apple in his hand and threw it away when he went into the bushes. That night the camper rocked and running noises were heard through the camp.

July 4th weekend. Again they waited for their Bigfoot friends to arrive, and again eyes, five sets, were seen watching them. Photos were taken, but didn't turn out. The four family groups describe what they had seen: two males, one older and silver tipped, the other brown and cinnamon tipped, both about 8 foot. The shorter female had a sloped forehead - somewhat pointed, nose smashed in, thin lips, head hair over three inches, shorter on arms, human-like ear, and very little chin. There were two smaller Bigfootlets, one four feet tall the other about three feet. Friend Sheron suggested that there were five blonde children present most times, and that these might have attracted the Bigfoot family.

Members of the Western Bigfoot Society visited the area on July 30-August 1st. I saw nothing, but others claimed seeing eye reflections. I did tape a possible Bigfoot noise, to be examined later by sound spectrum analysis. Rip Lytle talked to caretaker Chester at the nearby Bee Ranch who said he had seen a July 4th Bigfoot, had other glimpses and saw tracks at Table Rock. Another camper, Dave, reported a dead cow found in a tree on nearby Dickey Prairie Road. An investigator reported on August 15th that he heard "tree thumping" twice, a possible Bigfoot communication. At that time, a clear sky, he heard strange "booming" noises, like distant explosions rather than thunder, and all of a sudden the sky completely lit up, but nothing more was seen or heard. He wondered if it might be a military exercise (map has no military areas), as the weekend before he was buzzed by a green chopper that hovered over his tent about noon (he video-taped it), and made four other appearances, once around 10 PM.

The Western Bigfoot Society meets the last Thursday of the month at 8622 N. Lombard, Portland, OR 97203, (503) 286-6585. Membership plus newsletter, "The Track Record," $20.00, ten issues. Sample news $2.00 + two stamps. Write for free information, SASE please.


OREGON BIGFOOT ALERT
Western Bigfoot Society Declared July 1993 Bigfoot Alert
Area of Map
COLTON:
In April a seven foot Bigfoot with reddish-brown hair spotted by Unger Rd. It left 15 inch tracks.
Portland
Clear Creek
Colton
Molalla
MOLALLA:
May, June, and July the Riddle family and friends report family of Bigfoot sighted during numerous camping trips by the Molalla River, 20 miles south of Molalla.
MOLALLA RIVER
Silverton
Salem
N

SOURCE: RAY CROWE, DIRECTOR, WESTERN BIGFOOT SOCIETY

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the judge. He ruled that Berkowitz should stand trial because he met the legal definition of mental competency.

While his attorneys still hope to enter a plea of not guilty by reason of insanity, Berkowitz dismissed that defense as "worthless, because it is not accurate." He now seems prepared to go to jail for life rather than admit he is insane. "Your Honor," he told Judge Starkey last week, "lock the door and throw away the key."

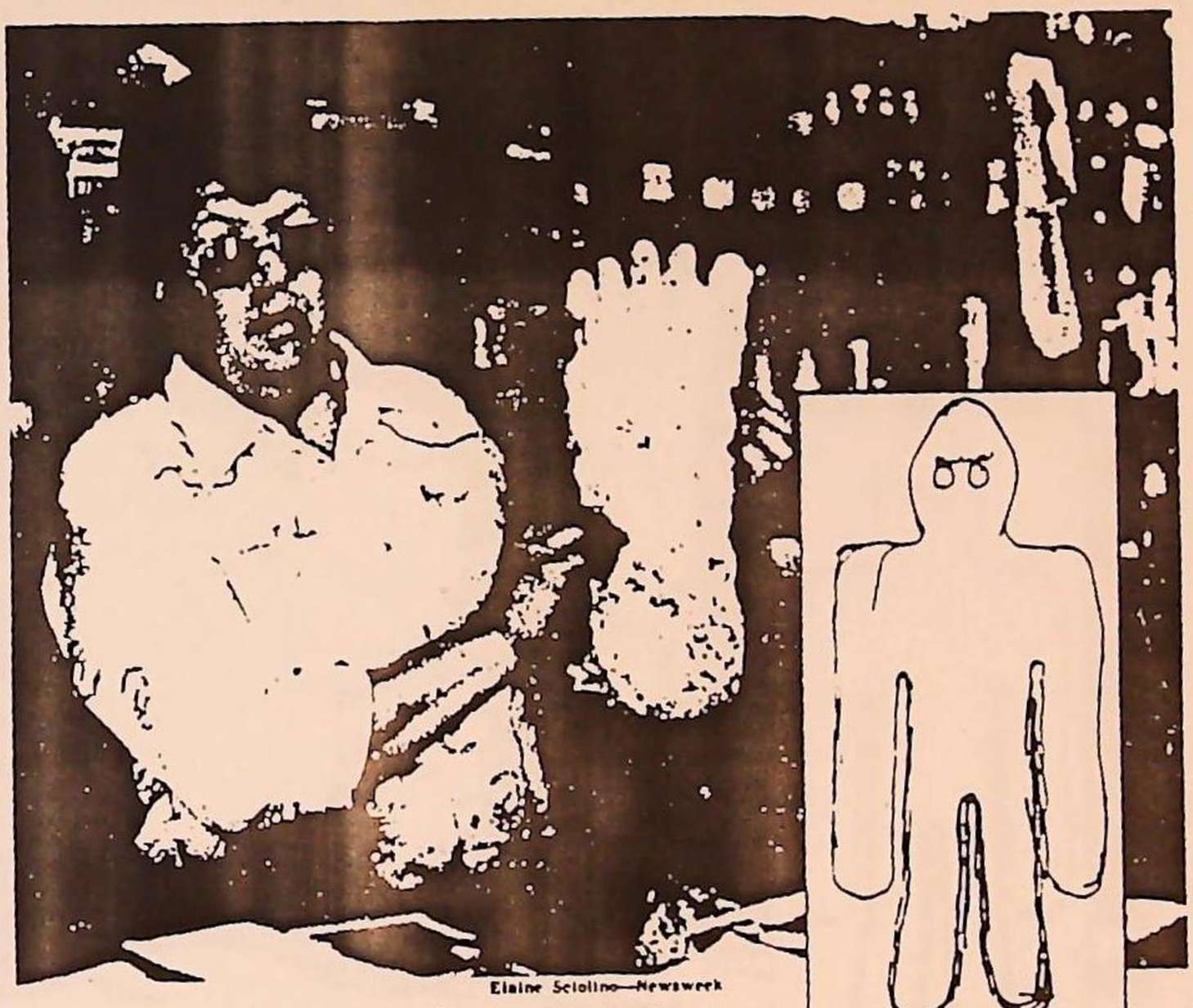
LEGENDS:

Bigfoot Is Back

It was nearly midnight one evening last week as Arnold Kills Crow and Cecelia Thunder Shield strolled along a path in Little Eagle, S.D., on their way to the home of a friend, Dan Uses Arrow. Suddenly, they heard a strange grunting sound and the crunch of something moving in the sagebrush. They also picked up an unmistakable odor of sulfur-ammonia, sour and foul. It was too dark to see anything, but they didn't really need to. The couple ran to a neighbor's house and called Lt. Verdell Veo of the Bureau of Indian Affairs. Veo and two other men jumped into his squad car and took off in hot pursuit. They lost their quarry after a twenty-minute chase through the hard-scrabble terrain. "We could hear him running through the brush," said Gary Alexander, one of the pursuers, "and boy, was he bellowing and shrieking!"

For nearly three months now, the howling, foul-smelling mystery beast has been a growing reality in and around the Standing Rock Indian Reservation on the border of North and South Dakota. By all accounts, the beast is Bigfoot, the legendary, shaggy, oversize manlike creature known to the Indians of the Pacific Northwest as "Sasquatch." He is said to have been sighted at least 750 times in the past century, from Canada to Mexico and from the Pacific Coast to Michigan—always scuttling off to avoid capture and leaving behind his imprimatur, footprints that measure 16 to 18 inches in length and about 7 inches in width.

But the Sasquatch was unknown to the Dakotas until early August, when Gary Alexander's two young sons, out riding their horses, spotted a pair of hairy legs disappearing into the underbrush. A few days later Craig Two Hearts, 16, was doing some repair work on his aunt's house in Little Eagle when he saw a huge hairy humanoid near the Grand River, about a quarter of a mile away. Since then residents claim to have seen the Sasquatch several times in a 300-mile area around the village; Bigfoot tracks have been found in thirteen locations, and about twenty people have been frightened half to death by his wailing cry.



Elaine Sciolino—Newsweek

Alexander with cast, and an eyewitness sketch

Suspect at first, these reports began to gather respectability in mid-September, after a couple of prominent local ranchers reported seeing the beast. One of them, Paul Monzelowsky, 60, who works 1,800 acres near Fort Rice, N.D., was searching for a stray bull near the Cannonball River when he spotted "something 8 or 9 feet tall like a big monkey." With his son, Monzelowsky jumped into a pickup and took after the beast. "It moved just as fast as a horse," the rancher remembers. "It jumped across a creek and went into the brush and we lost him. I'm not a superstitious man, but I guess it could be Bigfoot. It has to be something."

Since Bigfoot's arrival, many people have been locking their doors and staying home at night, and a loaded rifle rides in many a pickup. Some speculate that a bear is causing all the commotion, but the creature's speed afoot and those footprints give everyone pause. "It gives you the willies to see those footprints out in the boonies," says Alexander.

Footprints and Pillows: Apparently a lot of people are getting the willies firsthand. The hardware store in McLaughlin, S.D., has sold out of plaster of Paris, which residents use to cast the beast's footprints, and tourists have begun to appear on weekends, cameras in hand, to trek through the woods in search of prints. Village seamstresses plan to turn out pillows in the shape of a big foot, and some area residents are starting to think in terms of T shirts, posters and bumperstickers that say "I saw Bigfoot."

In the meantime, a seven-man posse led by Verdell Veo has been spending more and more time roaming the bush and river bottoms in search of the creature. "It's almost a matter of honor," says Alexander. "We've taken too much criticism to forget it." The posse takes seriously the notion that Bigfoot is attracted to menstruating women. Last week the vigilantes bundled up some used feminine artifacts in a chicken-wire bag, tied it to a tree branch and waited. If Bigfoot ever shows up, they plan to buzz the tree in a light plane and shoot him with a tranquilizer dart. "It would really put Little Eagle on the map, wouldn't it?" says Veo.

Amid all these hopes and fears, hardly anyone in Little Eagle wants to be reminded that last March, five months before Bigfoot's first appearance, the movie theater in McLaughlin ran a grade-Z thriller called "Sasquatch."

—RICHARD BOETH with ELAINE SCIOLINO in Little Eagle